

Canadian Prince

: 5207 :



Will make the season of 1919 at my barn one mile South of Hopkinsville on Clarksville Pike at (Renshaw place) at \$10. to insure mare in foal.

CANADIAN PRINCES is a very dark bay; 15½ hands high; star snip and hind feet white; with the conformation and natural style at both ends; so characteristic of the Lexington family of horses. The speed, action and bold ways of going of the Chiefs and the gaits of the Denmarks. You will not find in all this country a stallion of his age and handling that can show you the action in the trot and go the gaits like this grand stallion, and there is positively no stallion before the public whose blood lines can approximate his, and with such a combination of style and action, coupled with his individuality and breeding he is sure to breed the highest class combined horse that is today the kind the market demands.

He was sired by Red Bird G. 1956; he by Cabell's Joe Brown 1955; he by Cabell's Lexington 3234; he by Gist Black Hawk; he by Vermont Black Hawk, Dam, Canadian Bell 9234 by Montgomery Chief 1361; 2nd. Dam, Lotta 162 by King Eagle 750; 3rd. Dam, Lady Weedon 30 by King William 67.

Prince Giant, Jr.

: 8550 :

This young Jack will make the season at the same place at \$20 to insure a mare in foal.

This Jack will be three years old in June, black with white points, 15 3-4 hands high with big, flat bone, good head and ears, and one of the best jacks you will find in the State. Your patronage solicited.

ROY SMITH

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It's no longer necessary to go into the details describing the practical merits of the Ford car—everybody knows all about the "Universal Car." How it goes and comes day after day and year after year at an operating expense so small that it's wonderful. This advertisement is to urge prospective buyers to place orders without delay. Buy a Ford car when you can get one. We'll take good care of your order—get your Ford as soon as possible—and give the best in "after-service" when required.

JONES MOTOR CO.
AUTHORIZED FORD AGENTS.
East Seventh Street.

Optimistic Thought. Gain.
There can be no lasting concord between liberty and tyranny. Gain has off with treacherous hopes led men to ruin.—Sophocles.

EVER READY AND INSTANT SERVICE

Is yours through the use of GAS and GAS APPLIANCES. Get a GAS RANGE and WATER HEATER. You will then be insured of immediate service. Ask your neighbor, who uses gas.

Kentucky Public Service Co.
Incorporated

HOW PLEASE THEM WEARY OF ROUTINE

As Girl Bemoaned, Men Are So Unreasonable!

Act Which Saved the Firm Large Sum of Money Brought Forth Stern Condemnation Rather Than Thankfulness.

There was an unhappy pucker in the forehead of the girl in the leatherette coat as she said, "Men are certainly the most unreasonable beings!" "Marvelous discovery," commented the one in the brown fur as she conveyed the contents of her tray to the not overly dainty cafeteria table. "I see I might as well listen, so get it off your mind."

"You remember," said the leatherette one, "I told you Saturday about having so much money to take care of at the office at closing time? Well, Saturday night robbers broke into the office safe. The night watchman heard them, but while he was flourishing his pistol at them and ordering them to 'hands up' they beat him up and got away."

"With all that money?" moaned the now interested Miss Brown Fur. "Wait!" commanded Leatherette. "The watchman called up the manager of our branch and the police. Then Mr. Gilles, the manager, sent for me the first thing Sunday morning. He asked me how much money I had taken in Saturday after banking hours. I told him a little over \$2,000. He turned sort of creamy looking. They were all standing there—policeman, detectives, the bandaged watchman and my boss—looking at that empty money drawer in the safe as though they were waiting for it to 'Speak up, like an 'spress yourself.'"

"Did you want that money now, Mr. Gilles? I asked, not appreciating all the gloom of the situation."

"Want it?" he roared, and they all looked at me with that expression which says, "The poor girl has gone dippy."

"Then I had to explain that I had locked the safe Saturday night before I had taken care of the money in the till. I was in a hurry 'cause Clyde was waiting to meet me at closing time and so I just slipped all that money into an envelope and stuck it in the filing cabinet."

"So there on Sunday morning I took the money out of the envelope and handed it over to Mr. Gilles. He counted it and they all feasted their eyes on it as a father gazes upon a long-lost son."

"Haven't you omitted the point as to man's unreasonableness?"

"No. I am just coming to that," responded Leatherette. "This morning Mr. Gilles called me into his office and told me that if I could not be more careful with the firm's money he would feel obliged to discharge me."

Early Trench Journals.

There is a very long list of these early trench journals, the majority of which have been collected by Mr. Charles de la Ronciere, who has deposited them at the Bibliotheque Nationale in Paris for the benefit of the future historians of the war. They include Le Petit Echo du Eighteenth Regiment, d'Infanterie territoriale, which was very artistically edited by Corporal Hubert and autographed in many colors; L'Echo des Tranchees, the editor of which was the famous short story writer, Paul Reboux, and which contained articles and poems by such writers as Poincare and Rostand; Theodore Botrel and Henri de Regnier; and the Echo du Ravin, the organ of the Forty-first chasseurs, which boasted of a private wire connecting the office with abroad—the barbed wire reaching right up to the trenches of the Boches.

Wild Duck Consumes Much Rice.

On his way down from Canada or Alaska to the Gulf, the wild duck makes a stop-over of 90 days in the California rice fields, and during his stay consumes a large part of the rice crop, a cupful of rice at a meal. This, considering that the wild duck appears in numbers of perhaps a million or so, makes the situation much more serious than it sounds.

Eternal Protest Against Sameness of Things.

Act of Man Who Died Rather Than Submit to the Wearisome Commonplaceness of Life Causes Interesting Comment.

A newspaper item reports the suicide of a man who declared that he was tired of everlastingly lacing his shoes and then unlacing them again. Petty enough the act appears in the grist of the day's news, but the report of it (be it fact or fiction) lingers in the mind till against a larger background of time it begins to take on significance, even to find a place beside immortal acts of legend and familiar attitudes of art. Here was a man who found the master knot of his fate in his shoe lacing. Was he a fool or a hero? Alexander has fame for an act which as a symbol might have much the same significance, a resolute blow of the sword through the Gordian knot, which disposes of the difficulty without solving the problem. For himself the suicide had dismissed routine with a suave gesture and with superb finality, but he leaves mankind in the attitude of Laocoon, agonizingly entangled in shoe lacing, the serpent routine, huge, insensate, unrelenting. In its grip man writhes forever, hopeless of escape. To this group the suicide waves a jaunty farewell—"The best of luck to you," he says. "I'm out of it, anyway!"

Whatever our scorn for him, we must admit that he voices unmistakably the eternal human protest against routine; that it is really only in the suavity of his gesture and the supreme finality of the rejection that he goes beyond the rest of us. The feeling that commanded his act is nearly the most universal of human impulses. We all rebel bitterly in the days when heaven lies about us, and the later shades of the prison house are nothing more than the creeping paralysis of hopeless submission. Only those of us who have trodden the mill so long that we are almost irrevocably subdued to what we work in prefer, in such times as these when we have the choice, counters and ledgers to treaches and barbed wire. The lad who with a whoop of joy flings behind him his columns of figures or vaults the counter in his eagerness to rush into poison gas and machine-gun fire, though his gesture is one of bravery rather than suavity, is that of Alan Breck, rather than of Beau Brummel, makes his rejection of routine no whit less final than does the hero of the newspaper item. And he is not the one in a million who makes the National army.—Robert P. Utter in Harper's Magazine.

Geological Survey a War-Map Printer.

The contribution to the war of the map engraving and printing plant of the United States geological survey, department of the interior, has not been limited to the reproduction of the surveys executed by the topographic engineers, but has included the reprinting of hydrographic and British admiralty charts in large numbers for the navy department and of various military maps of French and Belgian areas for the war department. Motor-truck route maps and airplane route maps have also been compiled and printed for the use of the army, as well as special charts and maps for use at instruction camps. An interesting use of this specially equipped printing plant has been the regular issue of camouflage charts for the navy. The regular geologic map work has given place during the period of the war to these exigency calls for color printing for military purposes.

Preparation.

These twelve-year-old twins are in the seventh grade of a Terre Haute school. Both have paper routes and with the proceeds from them buy their own clothes and Thrift stamps. It takes self-denial often to buy the stamps, but still they always buy every Monday morning.

When the bond sale began recently their teacher taught them the song: For your boy and my boy, and all the boys out there, Let's get together for the U. S. A. and do our share.

She noticed that Clinton and Fred did not sing with enthusiasm and wondered. But at noon she learned the reason. Clinton brought her a crumpled five-dollar bill. "It's for a bond for Fred and me," he explained. "It will keep us humping to pay it out, but we're goin' to do it so we can sing that bond song and not feel like slackers when we're doing it.—Indianapolis News.

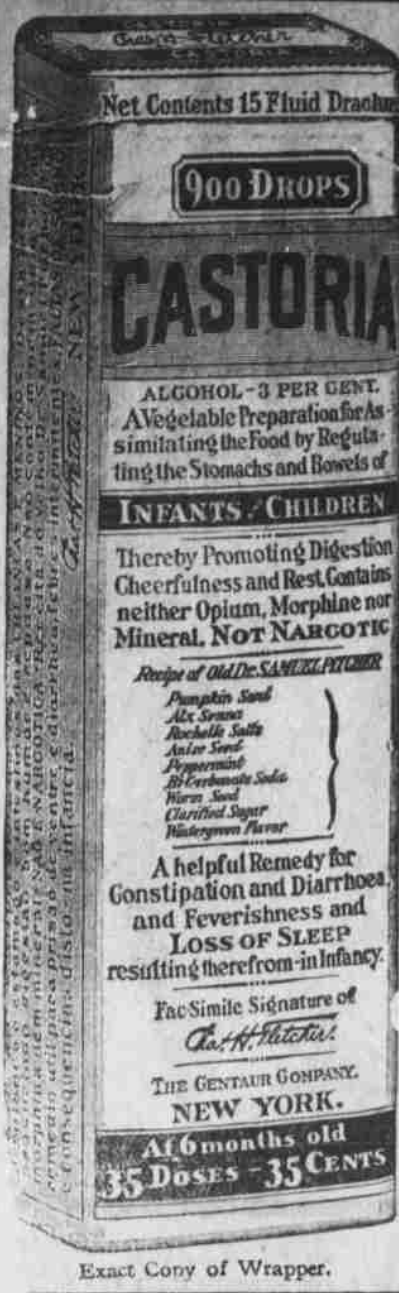
"Industrious Youth."

An industrious youngster has been busy at Palo Alto, Cal., during the past season with a war garden. It is about 70 feet square. On that patch of ground he planted a variety of garden truck, cared for it all summer long and did the selling. He realized something like \$100, which he invested in Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps. Besides this he stored away in the cellar a fair quantity of squash and other vegetables for winter use. The youngster is Rev. E. J. Gillespie, retired, eighty-three years old.

He Changed the Subject.

"Miss Wombat, do you think two can live as cheaply as one?"

"I have never given the matter any thought. When I got married I expected to make the money fly."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



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IN

Real Estate

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Phone 395.

Lexington Boy Injured.

Ensign Harold A. Pulliam, stationed at the United States Naval Air station, Hampton Roads, V., has been injured in a seaplane accident. The following telegram was received by his parents: "Your son H. A. Pulliam injured in seaplane accident, leg and nose broken, conscious and resting easily." Signed, "N. H. White, Jr., lieutenant commander."

Visitor Takes Chance of Welcome.

Moroccan fishermen are extremely superstitious, and the appearance of a strange change in weather or tide or the coming of a visitor makes them angry if at the same time the fish cease to bite. If he arrives at the time of a run he is eagerly welcomed, and sometimes is at a loss to return in the proper way the gratitude of the fishermen, who fancy his coming brought the run of fish.

One, Two Or Three Payments.

Subscribers to the American Jewish War Relief Campaign in Kentucky may send their pledges to Alfred Brandels, State Treasurer, 601 Paul Jones Building, Louisville, Ky., payable now or June 15th and August 1st. Subscriptions of any amount will be gratefully received.

Three Millions Are Starving.

Three million Jewish people are starving on the Eastern European War front. They can be saved if the American people will subscribe liberally to the American Jewish War Relief Fund. The people of Kentucky expect to contribute \$268,000. April 7th to 11th.

The peace strength of the army is to be 509,000.

Daily Thought.

That act of contemplation creates the thing contemplated.—Thoreau.